

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1884.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER 288.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON.

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,

\$2.00 PER ANNUM

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

A Few Facts About Cannibalism.

The frightful story of the extremities to which the Greely party were reduced in desolate regions of the North Pole has caused considerable discussion of the subject of cannibalism. Many eminent archaeologists assert that without any doubt the primitive ancestors of all races of men were cannibals, and it has taken a considerable time and very potent arguments to induce the Fiji Islanders to dispense with their favorite dish of human flesh. King Thakamhan, who was fed by the Queen and the aristocracy of England a few years ago, was an inveterate cannibal until a short time before his visit to Europe and invented many refined methods of cruelty towards his unhappy prisoners, while they were yet alive, in order that his gastronomical tastes should be gratified. Nowadays the missionaries take great pride in introducing one of their dusky converts with the explanation—"He was formerly a cannibal," as if it were a mark of distinction. It is said that the severest test to which the missionary's pupil can be subjected is to induce him to take the pledge against cannibalism, and, like reformed toppers, the Islanders have to be watched closely lest they backslide into their horrid orgies. The light of Christianity spreading over the earth has gradually dispelled all the abominable practices of barbarism, and now we hear only of cannibalism in cases of the direct extremity, such as the unfortunate Greely party was subject to.—[New York Telegram.

HELD ON TOO LONG.—They laid out a new town in Dakota last fall and called it Golden City. A Chicago speculator who was out there took 500 lots at \$5 apiece, and in thirty days the price of city lots had gone to \$25 each. He was so confident and opened a saloon, and the figures swamped to \$50. A second saloon was opened, and city lots changed hands at \$55 a piece. The Chicago man was advised to sell, but he concluded to hang on for a few more saloons. It was only about a month ago that the snowdrifts melted so that any one could get into the new town. The Chicago man's agent showed up to find the place deserted by human beings, but on a tree was a sign, reading:

"Sell you the whole city for \$10. Fellows begun to draw lumber for a church, and the saloons moved to Red Gulch, fifteen miles West.—[Wall Street News.

STAND IN BOSTON.—"Dear, dear, where have you been girls?" said a Boston mother to her daughters who returned late from an entertainment.

"We've been examining the municipality," giggled the eldest.

"And observing the pachyderm," laughed the second.

"And vociferating the female to an extraordinary elevation," chimed in the third.

"Dear, dear, dear!" exclaimed the mother in expostulatory tones.

"There is no harm done mamma," pointed the fourth; everything is amiable and the fowl, whose cackling was the salvation of Rome, is suspended at an altitude hitherto unknown to our experience."

EXPLANATORY CHART.—Painting the town red. (Seeing the elephant. Whooping her up. Everything is lovely and the goose hangs high.—[Somerville Journal.

Engagement bracelets are more used than engagement rings. Some of them are very pretty, being set with diamonds, rubies, sapphires, and having the initials of the engaged pair engraved on the back of the lock. Chain bracelets are extensively worn and are far more popular than bangles. Silver is preferred by a great many people to gold. It is more stylish and never looks shabby.

George Smith, of Augusta, Bracken county, Ky., tells that he dreamed recently that the Ohio Valley was to be visited in 1885 by a flood six feet higher than the 1881 freshet. Now, this would be no significance but for the fact that this same Mr. Smith had revealed to him the great floods of 1883 and 1884 through dreams several months before they came.

A WARNING TO LOVERS.—A young man blackened his mustache with a lead comb and then took his girl out for a moonlight stroll. When the fair one appeared in the bright light of the family circle a couple of hours later, her face looked like a railroad map.—[Lowell Courier.

The Bible Society has determined to stop putting bibles in railroad cars. One of its officers said: "Of a thousand distributed, we believe but ten were read, while three hundred were so mutilated as to be worthless, and four hundred stolen."

FREE DISTRIBUTION.

"What causes the great rush at McRoberts & Stagg's Drug Store?" The free distribution of sample bottles of Dr. Ross's Cough and Lung Syrup, the most popular remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Bronchitis now on the market. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

REV. GEO. O. BARNES.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

"PRAISE THE LORD"

CARE OF TON BROS. & CO. 25 FENCHURCH STREET, LONDON, Aug. 23d, 1881

Dear Interior:

(Continued from last issue.)

George rented a tent for a month; found a splendid place for it at Wood-Green and there we began on Sunday morning, the 10th inst., and there we are now ministering to full congregations, with interest steadily on the increase and many souls being saved, restored and uplifted. The location could hardly be better—on an open square of smooth, green sward, but near the street. Three cheerful flags float from three staves upon the roof. Our banners—"God is Love," over the pulpit and "Praise the LORD," across the other end of the tent are the most conspicuous objects, as we wish them to be. The tent is almost the copy of our dear old mountain tabernacle, only not quite so large. We never go to it without having the "home feeling" produced by the close resemblance. The whole expense is not over £25 for the month, (\$125) including lights and cheap hymn books. When I think of how easily hundreds whom I know could put such missions into operation, everywhere; that would do ten times the good of costly churches, which the "masses" never go near, I "groan in the spirit," because the thousands are being almost thrown away where hundreds would accomplish effective service. But it must needs be so in this age. "God hath chosen" the poor to do his work because "the poor" are willing to be chosen. So we are in a tent again, though not in our own, as I once hoped might be the case. I have not gotten and never will get over the disappointment of my failure in having an American tent. But I am content with the substitute. Nor do I think it is the LORD who brought about the failure. My mistake, as dear sister Hunk suggested, was in applying directly to man in the matter. The LORD would have given it—and from America, too—had I only asked him alone. But I failed there, and his hands were tied. I don't think the devil will catch me napping on that point again. "Cease from man, nearest and dearest, whose breath is in his nostrils." Praise the LORD for the lesson ever learned over the devil's rough road. You see, it is the Pink Cottage over again. I made exactly the same blunder there. I think it would have been a "faith cure" to this day but for my mistake in appealing to a "generous public." Well! I hope the lesson is learned, at last. Praise the dear LORD for his patient teaching. I'm not going to "cry over spilled milk." No good in that. Only trust not to spill any more.

After my return from the continent I had a good deal of work in overtaking "Arrears." This with the labor attendant on getting out the English edition of "God's Love Story" has occupied me up to the full measure of the strength I have. But I have never "fagged" through it all.

The "Gospel according to St. Ruth" has 80 instead of 60 pages in it, and an "Appendix" on "Love's Chastening," of 60 pages more make up the volume that appears next week. It is to be sold for a shilling, with not a penny of profit to me, now or never. I am inflexible on this point. These English people shall never say of me, that I made money out of them. I blush for my countrymen to hear these charges of money making persistently made against them, and I shrink with an unappealable pain, as from the thrust of a dagger, when such a charge can even dare to approach those of us, who have come to Britain to preach the gospel. Such a charge, substantiated, would kill, and ought to kill, the purest gospel ever preached. It was the crowning glory of Paul's gospel (would that its voice might reach all in this venal age, when money plays such an awful part in the preaching of the gospel) that he could say: "I have coveted no man's gold or silver or apparel." Would he have left that ringing sentence for the ages following if "the spirit that was within him" had not known that the "covetousness, which is idolatry," would be a sin even "easily heeding" God's ministers? And it became: I know that this gospel I preach is bound to make its way in power, here and elsewhere; and that these books I publish, will, in due time, be circulated by the hundreds of thousands, that I want to commit myself irrevocably upon this point now, while there is no special pressure to make the commitment almost an impossibility.

We have enjoyed a delicious treat in the visits of American friends this summer. First the "Havville troupe" of 47. The Youngs and connected branches made up this dear circle. I was in Switzerland and missed them. Oh what a "miss" it was! I groan yet, when I think of it. But our folks enjoyed them, as only exiles can enjoy such a visit. Then the Misses White, of Manchester, who only left for the continent last Wednesday, were with us. Miss Laura was a new acquaintance, whom we had not seen before, but "Queen Bees" we knew most intimately in the mountains of Clay. She is the same lovely, unaffected, sprightly "Bees" of the olden time. We did enjoy their visit, all too short.

On the 13th we parted with dear Charley Wood, who sailed for Australia in the Duke of Sutherland steamer. It was

Marie's birthday and we all "made a day of it"—going to Graves End, where the steamers lay, and after adieu were spoken, eating the inevitable dinner of "whitehairs," where we had celebrated George's birthday 15 months before. Charley goes out to settle at Queensland and look out for a place for us to come in due time to preach the gospel. His whole heart is in it and he is as enthusiastic a believer as George. He will not be satisfied until he finds a preaching place in the antipodes.

I received a letter from my dear old friend Woodside, of Fitchburg, N. India, asking if we would be out next winter? The question made me start with joy, although I have not the least idea we shall go so soon. Indeed, I doubt whether my dearest friend in India will endorse "my gospel" now, which checks the bounding joy of the mere thought of meeting them. The Holy Ghost rather witnesses that "in every city bonds and affections abide me," if not of cold iron and literal lash, yet just as bad in chilled hearts and cruel tongues of opposition among those I love well. Fancy my preaching such a gospel as this to the poor natives. That they can have Jesus as a Savior without baptism or leaving their own people, or doing anything that a half gospel has demanded as *sine qua non* for generations! Of course this means revolution with those who would give a Sike—for example—any hope of salvation until he cut off his hair and so cut all connection with his people. In fact, incredible as it may seem, missionaries have applied the half-gospel they have been taught themselves to India, and have required these poor heathens to do what one Christian in a thousand ever does in England and America after salvation—give up all for Christ before being saved at all. With us, baptism involves no such consequences. It is thoroughly respectable. Not so there. It means social and political ostracism. Is it any wonder that after 100 years there is but a feeble fluttering of Christianity in India, when the first demand made by the Christian God is like death to the poor, weak confessor of Him? What must they think of such a God? Alas! the popular half God, half devil of Christendom is at the bottom of all the mischief, and it will never be rectified until we revise our beliefs and "return to the LORD who will have mercy and to our God who will abundantly pardon: the cruel liels we have so often uttered against Him. God is LOVE and nothing else, will bring the heathen to Him "like clouds and doves to their windows."

So you see, I shall not have a "bed of roses" on which to lie in India. I cannot doubt that even my dear old Father Newton will resist an innovation that upsets the practice of his long and loving life, though I can hardly understand until it actually occurs, how he could turn against me. But have not the nearest and dearest done it over and over again already? That is my life. Could I face it for a moment without God? And yet with Him, I can say as one of old said before me: "None of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto me, so that I may finish my course with joy, and the ministry that is committed to me." Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

READY FOR YOU!

We have moved to **OUR NEW ROOM** with a **NEW STOCK** of Goods and in future shall confine ourselves exclusively to

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES & HATS.

As there is a growing demand for **GOOD GOODS**, we have bought the **BEST BRANDS** in the market, and those in search of a superior quality should call on us.

GEORGE H. BRUCE & CO.

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A gentleman who was about to marry a plain girl said to his friend: "It is not for her exterior but her inward beauty that I marry her." "Then, for goodness sake," replied the friend, "turn her inside out."

California fruit-canners announce that not more than one-half as much fruit was canned in 1883 will be canned this year. Last year's canning resulted in loss on account of over-production.

JUST AS GOOD. Many unscrupulous dealers may tell you they have remedies for Coughs and Colds equal to merit and in every respect just as good as the old reliable Dr. Ross's Cough and Lung Syrup, unless you insist upon this remedy and will take no other, you are liable to be greatly deceived. Prices, 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

EXTREMES IN IDAHO.—On the sand plains down by Hawthorne it is so hot that mercury boils in the thermometers unless the bulb is kept wrapt in a wet sponge. A dipper of water thrown up into the air evaporates before reaching the ground. The only living creatures seen about Walker lake are the pelicans, and in flying from one shore to the other during the middle of the day they are obliged to descend two or three times and fill their pouches with water. The sand at the bottom of the lake gets so hot during the day that bathers going into the waters of evenings are obliged to wear boots to prevent burning their feet.—[Virginia Enterprise.

Snow-hanks are still beautiful near town on the slopes of Mount Gilcrest, Snowden. Haverly and Humer, on the southerly side of Mill Creek Canyon, and on Mount Hector, North of town, while on the West, circling the head of the canyon, large, unbroken fields of snow loom up against the sky on McClintock peak, Mount Bill Williams and the Sea Lions.—[Homer Index.

THE AVERAGE LIFE OF MINISTERS.—According to published statistics the average life of Presbyterian ministers in this country is a little over fifty-six years, while that of Congregational ministers is about ten years more than that; and the average term of ministerial service among the Presbyterians is about twenty-eight years, while among the Congregationalists it is thirty-five. What makes the difference, whether it is that the singing of the metrical version of the Psalms of David is wearing, or the believing of the Westminster confession and the learning of the "Shorter Catechism" are exhausting to the vital powers, or the elders are harder taskmasters than the deacons, does not appear; but these are solemn facts for Congregational ministers who are thinking of becoming Presbyterians.—[New Haven Palladium.

The scene in the grand jury room last Saturday, after the jurors had completed the week's work, was, we dare say, unparalleled in this country. Sending for Judge Harris, and calling in the bailiff, they held an experience meeting. Every member of the grand jury was a professed Christian, only one of whom was not a member of some church. Each one had a word to speak for Jesus, and the oldest member of the body led in fervent prayer.—[Newman Herald.

A Chinaman came into the ladies' cabin of a Brooklyn ferry boat the other day and took a seat beside an Irish market woman. He seemed to want to make himself agreeable and remarked: "Belly cold." The woman looked at him with an air of contempt and replied: "If you would put your shirt in your pants your belly wouldn't be cold, you haythen blackguard."

"The female giraffe has a tongue seventeen inches long but she can't talk," says the Bismarck Tribune, and then adds, "Now we know why a giraffe wears such a sad and subdued expression." That isn't what ails the gentleman giraffe, however. He has a neck seventeen feet long and can't drink beer. Hence.

The hotel business in New York is overdone. There are 123 incorporated clubs in New York.

Positive Cure for Piles. To the people of this country we would say that we have been given the agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50 cents a box. No cure, no pay. Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers. We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Cataplasma, a female remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Blotting, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. Marchal, Ulma, N.Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

I will deliver Ice to regular customers every morning at **ONE CENT PER POUND.** Accounts due at the close of each month or when customer quits.

R. E. BARROW.

FARM FOR SALE!

I have been appointed agent for the sale of the farm of Mrs. Phoebe C. Blase and heirs, containing 130 Acres, lying 1/4 of a mile from Hortonville on the Liberty Pike and I hereby offer it privately. It has a good dwelling-house of two stories and 6 rooms, besides the necessary out-buildings. It is well watered and is good, rich land worth many times the price asked for it. Apply to me for further particulars. 257 2/2nd St. H. T. RUSH, Stanford, Ky.

New Store!

I have just opened on Depot street a full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries that I will sell for cash or country produce. I am also agent for the Stanford Woolen Mills Yarns and Fabrics, of which I always keep a full stock. Give me a call and save money. P. I. MATTINGLY, Stanford, Ky.

W. H. H. THOMPSON,

Of Laurel county, Ky., is a Candidate for State Supervisor of Taxes for the 5th Congressional District of Kentucky, November election, 1884.

HON. W. S. YOUNG.

We are authorized to announce the Hon. W. S. Young, of Laurel county, a Candidate to represent the 5th Congressional District, as a member of the State Board of Equalization, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

H. C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

T. R. WALTON,

GROCCER,

Cor. Main and Somerset Sts.

—ALWAYS ON HAND FULL STOCK OF—

Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Tin-, Glass- and Queens-ware, Tobaccos, Cigars, Confectioneries, &c.

—VERY—

LOW PRICES GIVEN FOR CASH,

And to Prompt Paying Short-time Customers. No goods sold on long time.

—USE—

GOLDEN PATENT FLOUR.

Made from the best Minnesota Wheat. For sale only by

T. R. WALTON.

—TRY—

Ne Plus Ultra Coffee,

—BEST ROASTED RIO,—

As Good as Arbuckles.

For sale only by

T. R. WALTON.

W. P. WALTON.

It is to be regretted that the business rivalry of the Louisville papers has had the effect of stirring up popular sentiment against convict labor outside of the prison as to cause contractors to refuse to bid for it at all. The letting of the convicts to hire was advertised for this week, but the day came and no proposition. The lease of C. R. Mason & Co. expires on the 30th, when it is understood they will give up their contract and the result will be the return of 600 convicts to the penitentiary and the crowding of 1,200 into 780 cells. The State owns none of the machinery in the building, so this army of convicts will have to be idle or \$20,000 be immediately expended for the necessary plant to use them to any advantage and the treasury is empty! If the Legislature shall be convoked to consider the matter it will cost \$150,000 and an additional tax of 10 cents on the dollar will have to be levied. Last spring when the question of adding coal mining to the other purposes for which convicts might be hired was being discussed before the Legislature, we do not remember that the *Courier Journal* took more than a passing notice of it. Then was the time to raise the clamor against it and not now, when in two years the long needed branch penitentiary will have been completed and the trouble ended. It is a hardship, we admit, that convict labor should come into competition with free labor, but in this instance it seemed almost a ground-hog care. Besides there can be no difference between working the convicts in mines and on rail roads. One is as bad on the laboring man as the other and in this great big country there would have been enough work for both, at least for the two years intervening till the completion of additional quarters. If the papers that have created the trouble were actuated solely for the good of the poor laborer, the matter would be different, but they are not and he is blind who fails to discover the real animus. The agitation of the question now is most inopportune and can but act to the disadvantage of the general public, while not particularly benefiting any one.

While Blaine is cavorting around the country making piteous appeals for vindication and votes, Gov. Cleveland remains quietly at his post in Albany N. Y. attending to his duties as governor, with the same scrupulous care that has always characterized his public life. The *New York Herald* tells of the dignified manner in which he listened to the committee from Louisville, who went to invite him to the Southern Exposition, as follows: He replied that any trip of this character could not help but be constructed as political. True, he visited the New York State Fair, but that was a custom followed out by all Governors of the State. While he would be pleased to visit the people of the South, a section which he has never visited, he was of firm belief that, as Governor of the State, his imperative duty was to remain within its boundaries and first attend to the duties of his office, which every man knew that had any knowledge of public affairs in New York, were enough to constantly occupy one's attention if he faithfully cared for the trust confided to him. This was the course he had marked out since his nomination. While such a visit would no doubt be of the deepest interest, he felt impelled by the exigencies of his trust, and with due consideration for all other invitations which had been extended, to regretfully decline what would be a pleasure to him as well as to those who wished to see him in Louisville.

SPEAKING of Knight Blaine's ingratitude to Ingersoll, the man who so eloquently put him in nomination in 1876, at Cincinnati, the *Courier Journal* says that it is one of the meanest of his many mean acts. Because Ingersoll was intimately identified with an unpopular cause, he cut him dead when he went to Washington to live, notwithstanding much of his prominence was due to him. That paper very fitly describes him when it charges that he has the cheek of a brass monkey and the hide of a rhinoceros; cold and paltry at heart; false and cruel in nature; unloving and ungrateful. There is no obligation he would not stamp out to serve a selfish end. There is no sentiment he would not debase to carry a selfish purpose. Without a single manly virtue in the world, he stands revealed before his countrymen a fit counterpart of Arnold, Burr and Tweed.

There are but few loafers, tramps or drunkards among the Jewish people, and scandals among their families are of rare occurrence. Some of their noble acts consist of charity towards the poor, and towards others as well as their own. They are great believers in education, good providers for their families, and have, in spite of persecution, prospered in a way which can not be excelled by any other race under similar obstacles. (Peru Ind.) Republican.

The democratic poll of the vote of Ohio is 295,000 votes and the estimated republican vote 380,000. The election occurs two weeks from next Tuesday and it would be well in taking in the above figures to remember, that Ohio has never failed to go against the democracy in a presidential election since 1856.

The Lebanon Standard makes the following good point: "When Mr. Blaine wrote that he would defend the honor of his family with his life he need one letter too many. The fact may be rejected as surplage. The type of great men is often misused by verbiage."

The democratic national committee has issued an address pledging the party, if successful, to purify the government, run it economically, enforce the laws, reduce taxation to the lowest limit consistent with just protection to American labor and capital and our creditors and pensioners. It states that Cleveland's record is considered a guarantee of this by thousands of independent republicans. It charges that Blaine's administration would be stained by gross abuses, official misconduct, vast expenditure and increased taxation which would blight industry. It says the party is opposed by an army of office holders, contributing part of their salaries paid out of the public treasury; corrupt manufacturers who have bribed the government to enrich them through tariff duties at the expense of the whole people; a host of unscrupulous contractors, and a horde of land-grabbing corporations, all of whom are pouring a large portion of their ill-gotten gains into the republican party treasury. To offset this the democratic committee calls for a popular contribution to rescue the government from impending danger. The address closes by stating that disaster to the republicans cannot be averted by forcing Blaine to unwillingly make speeches, and that the man who wrote the Fisher letters never can be President. There should be a liberal response.

THE *Bourbon News*, which has dived deeper into and knows more of the Blaine scandal than any other paper, says that Blaine seduced Miss Stanwood with no thought of marriage, and that the alleged secret marriage never took place at Millersburg or elsewhere, and when Thornton Johnson failed to persuade Blaine to do the amendment, he asked her father's assistance and through their conjoint efforts, he complied. In proof of the fact that Blaine lied knowingly, willfully and of wickedness of thought, that paper also produces from the musty records of the Bourbon county court, a marriage bond which Blaine signed with W. A. McKim, for the latter's marriage to Miss Sarah E. Stanwood, dated just three months after Blaine's alleged marriage to Harriet Stanwood, which he admits was without license, he being ignorant of the law requiring it. Indeed.

It is a tangled web we weave,
When we do venture to deceive.

A TELEGRAM to the *Enquirer* from New York states that Blaine, who has long suffered from Bright's disease, is rapidly declining and that his days on earth are but few. The worry and excitement incident to the canvass has greatly increased the disease and he is despondent and cast down. This news does not comport with the other, which states that Blaine is swinging the circle, degrading the office he seeks by begging for votes.

NEXT Tuesday will be a big day at the Southern Exposition. Gov. Hendricks, our distinguished candidate for Vice President, will be there with a number of other prominent men and a programme of unusual interest has been arranged. The Exposition is now at the height of its glory and he who can go and fail to, is an enemy to himself.

LOUISVILLE is disclosing an army of dishonest business men. The Buchannans, of the Newcomb-Buchanan Distillery Co., are the last to be exposed and their rascality exceeds even the greatest yet on record. They are off for Canada with \$1,000,000 raised in some instances on triply hypothesized warehouse receipts.

WELL, who the devil is Sebastian?

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Henry Clay died of his wounds and his remains were taken to Lexington for interment.

—Frederick S. Nicholas, editor of the *Memphis Avalanche*, died of paralysis of the brain.

—The third memorial window at Williams College has been finished at a cost of \$3,645.

—Newcomb, Buchanan & Co., the extensive Louisville distillers have assigned. Liabilities \$1,600,000, assets \$230,000.

—The gold reserve in the Treasury amounts to \$129,000,000, an increase of about \$15,000,000 in the past few weeks.

—Cincinnati is to have another hanging to-day, making three since the riot. C. W. Richardson is the unfortunate individual.

—Louisville loses her favorite Methodist minister, Rev. Dr. H. C. Morrison, who goes to Russellville. He may come back a Bishop.

—Col. W. W. Dudley, Commissioner of Pensions, has resigned. He will devote his spare time between now and November in behalf of Blaine.

—Six vessels were lost on the Labrador coast during the recent easterly gales, and three thousand persons are starving in the White Bay district.

—At Haysville, Tenn., Captain E. T. Johnson shot and killed Mayor Edwin Henry, who had seduced his wife. Henry was also a married man.

—Sallie Robinson, a twelve-year-old Miss residing at Framingham, Mass., robbed her mother of money, bonds and jewels valued at \$60,000, and then started for Boston to meet a young man to elope with him. A high policeman captured little Sallie.

—In Louisville Mr. J. W. Hickman sues his wife, Mary Hickman, nee Moore, for divorce, charging her with adultery with Lewis H. White, a widely-known and popular gentleman of Louisville. It is said the wife has confessed and there is a sensation in the Falls City.

—W. B. Comar, charged with cruelly beating a convict, from the effects of which he died, was held over for further trial in the sum of \$3,000 bail, which has been given. A majority of those who heard the testimony are of the opinion that the case against him is very weak one.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—The President has appointed Postmaster General Graham Secretary of the Treasury and has accepted.

LONDON'S DAY TO HOWL.

And She Does so With Vengeance.

J. M. Sebastian, of Owsley, Nominated for Congress.

(Special to the Interior Journal.)

LONDON, Ky., Sept. 25th, 10 p. m.—This has been almost the day in the history of London. A tremendous crowd has been here, having come either to attend the reunion of Federal and Confederate soldiers, the republican convention to nominate a man to get badly left in the Congressional race by Gov. McCreary, or Circuit Court, which is in session. At an early hour this morning "Boss" Tom Cardwell, who recognizes himself as one of the republican leaders in the Harrodsburg precinct at least, tried to get up a boom for his candidate, Gen. W. J. Landrum, by getting out in the middle of the street with a bass drum and telling his brethren in politics to fall into line, but they didn't fall in worth a cent, and Tommy had to put down his little drum and get behind some of the more important men on the sidewalk, most of whom must have regarded his actions with disgust. He was conspicuously quiet for a short time afterwards. In a few moments after the excitement produced by Cardwell's music had subsided, the Valley Cornet Band, of Stanford, playing "Grand March Reunion," was followed out to the grounds, about 1 mile from the court-house, by a crowd estimated at 2,500 or 3,000, the ex-soldiers in the procession numbering, as was supposed, about 250. During the day addresses were delivered by Col. E. M. Kelley, Rev. V. Boring, Gen. W. J. Landrum and Col. Billy O'Bradley, in which they all spoke words in praise of those who in the late struggle fought, bled and died upon the battle fields trying to promote the interests of their country, and at times some of the speakers grew exceedingly eloquent. I have time at this late hour only to make brief mention of a big day's doings. The whole business went off in an awkward manner, however, those in charge seeming to go at everything, figuratively speaking, blind-folded.

The republicans began operations for selecting the lamb for the slaughter by assembling at the court-house at 4 p. m. The convention was called to order by Mr. Joe S. Linney, of Danville, who proceeded to state the object of the meeting. Col. W. O. Bradley was chosen as temporary chairman, J. S. Moore, of the Danville Tribune, secretary and A. R. Dyche, of the London Echo, assistant sec'y. Bradley accepted the honor in a becoming manner and then read and pitched in a speech of about twenty minutes in length, in which he spoke of "the poor, paltry principles of democracy." He tickled his brethren by saying that they had met to name the next Congressman for this district; that the democratic nomination was bought by the highest bidder; that the nominee's only qualification was his money, and all such stuff as that. He was vociferously applauded, of course, by the delegates, prominent among whom was the Hon. Geo. W. Gentry, of Lincoln. He did get off on the bloody shirt, too, for a few minutes, even though he thought it should remain in its grave, but the Col's speech was too thin to dwell upon. After appointing a credentials and resolutions the convention adjourned to meet at 7 1/2 o'clock, though not until after a little spat between Tom Cardwell and some other delegate and Bradley had reminded said delegates of the fact that "when he desired any of his suggestions about the ruling of a convention he would let him know it."

At 7 1/2 o'clock the court-house was again crowded, and after the convention was called and the report of the committee on credentials and resolutions read, Col. Bradley put in nomination Capt. James M. Sebastian, of Owsley, and the first seconder was Gen. Landrum, then in rotation Capt. P. T. Ballot, of Madison, Uncle Logan McKee of Boyle, and Hon. G. W. Gentry, of Lincoln, all of whom discussed his merits of their nominee, stretching them out sufficiently to fill even more than 300 blank pages, which was claimed to be Gov. Cleveland's record. Capt. Sebastian then arose and accepted the nomination. He is said to be a man of some ability as a lawyer, about 45 years of age and sports a wooden leg, having been shot through that limb at the battle of Champion Hills, as he told me, and amputation became necessary. He is destined to be badly used up, poor fellow, in November.

After a little equalling, Capt. Phillip Roberts, of Madison, was made the choice of the convention for a member of the Board of Equalization. Then giving three deafening cheers for the ticket, the august and mixed assembly adjourned.

A party by the name of Johnston got on the 11 o'clock train this morning, with the intention of riding as far as the barbecue grounds and jumping off as it passed by. When he reached that point, the train was moving at about the rate of thirty miles an hour, and he made the leap. He was thrown a distance of 51 feet and what was left of him was then brought back to town on a wagon.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Ben Darham, who shot Marshal Helm, has been admitted to bail in \$500 bond.

—D. N. Prewitt bought of Greenberry Bright Thursday, a horse mule 15 1/2 hands high for \$140.

—Col. Wm. Cantrell, of Mobile, Ala., is here. Messrs. M. C. Sautley and W. G. Welch, of Stanford, attended Circuit Court.

—G. T. Helm, shot and wounded by Ben Darham at Junction City, has improved so much that his friends now hope for his recovery.

—The latest "Lokale Moring" which

begins "Farewell darling" has created some "stir" among us Danville "literary fellows." The child should by all means be named for the minister referred to.

—A painting of W. J. Lyle's fine station, George Wilkes, Jr., its owner and C. B. Rogers who has charge of Mr. Lyle's stock, adorns the office of the Clemens House. F. De Glesse, a French gentleman, is the artist who painted this very life-like picture.

—Mack Vandever, the young colored man who shot and killed his uncle Stephen Carpenter, last April, was given 21 years in the penitentiary by the Circuit Court Wednesday. The accused was defended by Messrs. J. S. VanWinkle, T. P. Young and J. Wesley Durham, and prosecuted by Commonwealth's Attorney R. C. Warren and County Attorney Robert Harding. Jerry Williams, the negro boy who killed Jas. Hughes, a mulatto school teacher at Perryville, confessed to manslaughter and was given two years.

—A fellow named Graves, from somewhere, was here this week and did yeoman work in the cause of temperance. He complained of being in feeble health and said whiskey was a necessity with him, and as he was a stranger and made pitiful appeals, induced several persons to send out and get small quantities of liquor for him and then to show his gratitude went before the grand jury and indicted the persons who had gone out of their way to accommodate him and who had accepted no pecuniary or other reward from him for their trouble for "selling whiskey." It would seem from this that Bro. Graves' "morality" is of a type that is not at all tinged with ingratitude, deceit, double dealing and lies.

PAINT LICK, GARRARD COUNTY.

—We extend to our friend T. B. Walton the right hand of fellowship in his new departure.

—Our enterprising merchants, Ward & Lutes, have sold and delivered ten car loads of coal and have orders for as many more.

—Jeff Bowman, of Danville, spent a few days with his brother, G. M. Bowman, this week. J. C. Gentry and wife were here this week.

—Several from here took in the show at Kirksville Tuesday. Some pronounced it good and others no account, but if we were to judge from appearances we would call it a poor circus.

—Rev. W. O. Cochran preached his last sermon here Sunday. He has been called to a church near Covington and will soon move there. The members of his church regret exceedingly to give him up.

—The meeting at Walnuts closed Wednesday morning with 40 additions to the church, 20 by confession and 20 by letter. Mr. Perryman is a promising young preacher and a very pleasant and agreeable gentleman. His many friends regretted to see him leave.

—During forty eight hours last week there were 45 suicides in St. Louis.

—Thirty-three horse thieves have been hanged within a short time by the vigilantes of Nebraska.

—Coal-oil has been found at a depth of 68 feet at Lexington. G. D. Wilgus is the fortunate owner of the ground on which the well is located.

All in the Line of Nature.

There is nothing in this world so common as a family about that will not pay for a machine, the power of which is to be used in the most profitable manner possible. The essential principle of these vegetable engines is that they are directly upon the stomach, liver, kidneys and lungs. But there is nothing in the world so common as a family about that will not pay for a machine, the power of which is to be used in the most profitable manner possible. The essential principle of these vegetable engines is that they are directly upon the stomach, liver, kidneys and lungs. But there is nothing in the world so common as a family about that will not pay for a machine, the power of which is to be used in the most profitable manner possible. The essential principle of these vegetable engines is that they are directly upon the stomach, liver, kidneys and lungs.

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Will practice in Garrard and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals Office in the Robinson block, South Side Public Square.

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And now have the Best Stock in Central Kentucky. They have Parlor and Bed Room Sets, Carpet, Cane and Penitentiary Chairs, Marble Top, Centre Stand & Extension Tables, Woven Wire, Cotton Top and Hair Mattresses, Folding Bed Lounges, Beds & Cots, Wardrobes and Sofas, and Everything Else Kept in a First-class Furniture Store.

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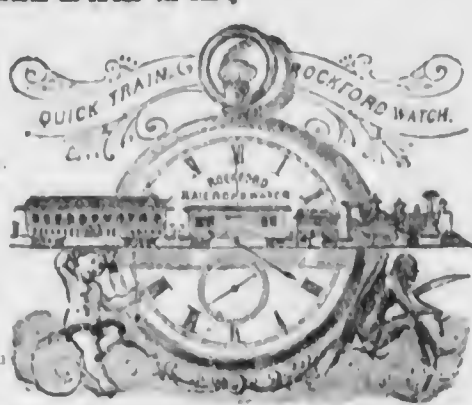
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Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.



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Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Ruggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Rims, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars,

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Gutters will have prompt attention.

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Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical Instruments, Stationery, Liquor, Cigars, Pocket Cutlery, Oils, Soaps, Perfumery, Fire Arms, Needles.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks Promptly and in the best style.

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Dealer in Furniture!

A Full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.



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A few Moline and Furst and Brinley Sulky Plows at Less than Cost to close out.

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TWO CONCERTS EACH DAY

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Largest and Finest Display of Machinery in MOTION ever witnessed anywhere.

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